Photo History

From FEBRUARY 2025

(Volume 185)

Cover Picture **Algae ripples on the new river in Enfield**

Well...quite an eventful start to February 2025…….Lynn had her 80th birthday and I look at her with such admiration. She is such a great wife, friend and love of my life.

We never stop laughing (ok....we do stop when we bicker...but that never lasts...it's just us). Hard to believe Lynn was around 16 -17 when I met her and she was only 19 when we married. Sometimes, we have to look back at the photos to remind ourselves how young we actually were. Time seems to have flown by and when we look at our long married lives together, our lives seem to be in sections: early marriage, moving from Leytonstone to Oakwood, both working so hard, family life, moving to Northaw and then both of us retiring after moving here to Southgate. Our life has now taken a whole new aspect as we seem to have moulded a new life in our retirement, with traveling and enjoying life in a way we were not able to when the family were growing up and we were both busy 'earning a living' We don't regret anything we did, even in hindsight because the difficulties and bad decisions etc make the final outcome all the sweeter because one never knows the result of 'what if' . Our travels and life are here, in every aspect, in these volumes of 'Photo History' and I am so glad that I have continued with this lifelong fascination of mine. I actually don't know anyone who has done this in the way I have continued with it. Lynn and I take out odd old volumes from time to time, and we remember, with the help of the pictures and prose, much of our earlier lives that would have been totally forgotten without these volumes.

I remember Wainwright, that great fell walker who wrote and sketched so many well known and loved books which he assembled when he took trips from his work and ventured up into the hills. He always thought his books and sketches would act as reminders and memories when he was too old to continue walking and climbing. The sad irony was that his eyesight failed. However he was 'discovered' and his fans took him climbing again and the final lovely touch was that he became famous and to cap it all his after he died, his ashes were scattered over the fells he loved so much. He had instilled his joy to so many others.

I don't expect my Photo History to live on in that fashion but I do hope that someone, somewhere might read them or part of them and gain some enjoyment from my ramblings. f not, no problem..it has given me so much enjoyment and the focus on what is around me because in travelling through life knowing one is recording facets channels ones outlook and brings a focus that otherwise might be missing. This is true in my case anyway but I can't answer for others.

Anyway back to my lovely Lynn. Thank you so much for always being there in times when things were difficult as well as when things went swimmingly...You're the best…

We wonder with the changes around us happening so speedily now from the world politics to AI and the massive changes in innovations, media and technology that we are just about 'hanging in there' Yes, we do understand everything despite our age seemingly indicating senility. I often expect younger people to speak patronizingly slowly to me, as if I am deaf and probably won't totally comprehend what is being explained to me. It's not rue...I am still alive and still have all my marbles.

Lynn and I seem to bridge the generation gap, having friends and family of all ages and being able to enjoy their company and enjoy is what we both are getting from life. We look round us frequently and are both suddenly aware that we are the oldest people in the restaurant, or cinema etc. Likewise when I walk with the Lads' I am very aware that the word 'Lads' is actually a misnomer. Maybe years ago when we started our monthly walks we were lads...but even then I think we were kidding ourselves. I am also very conscious that these walks have changed in many ways as the years have passed.

We used to meet and chat over what we had done in the previous month

We now meet and discuss ailments

We use to walk a minimum of 8 miles on flat land and up and down hills

We know predetermine that the terrain is all flat with ample 'comfort stops'

We use d to walk to a pub and chat about life and family

We know stagger into the pub and discuss our latest tablets

We used to continue walking for maybe another 3–4 miles

We now say our farewells and head for the nearest station

Ain't that life….

Any ideas?????
....see next page..
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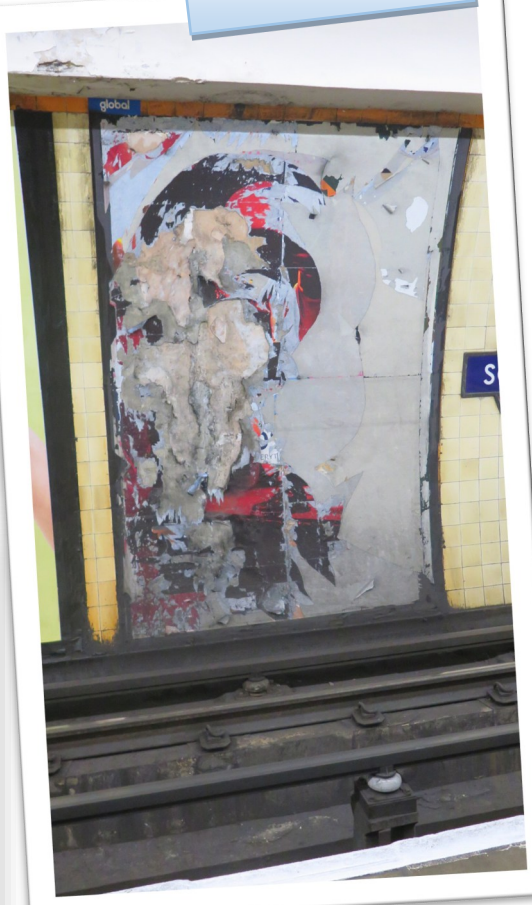
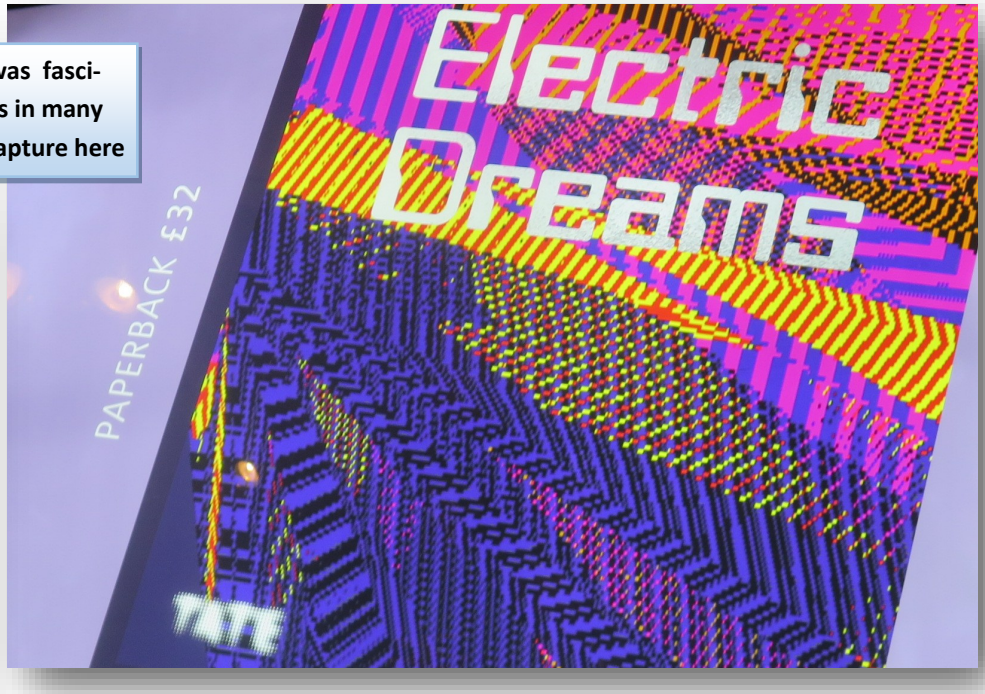
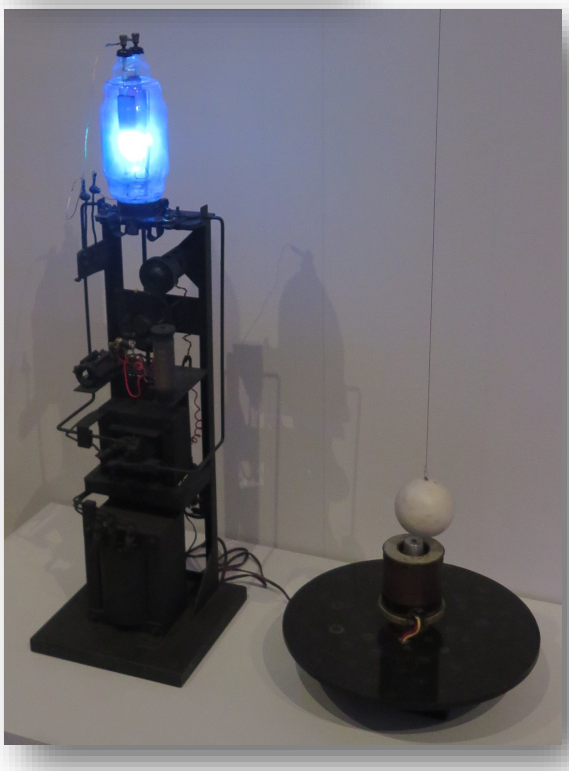
Were you right ???

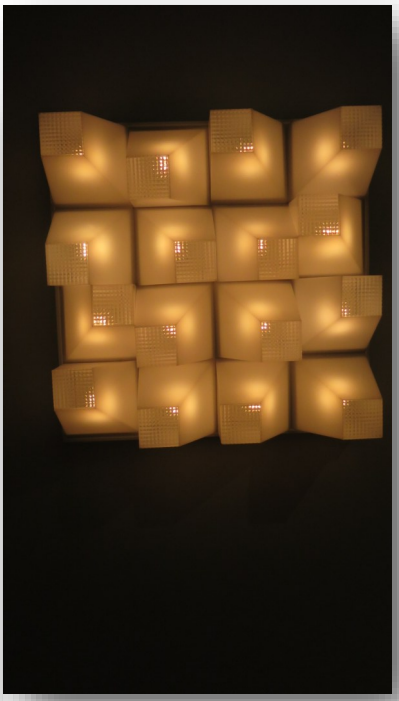


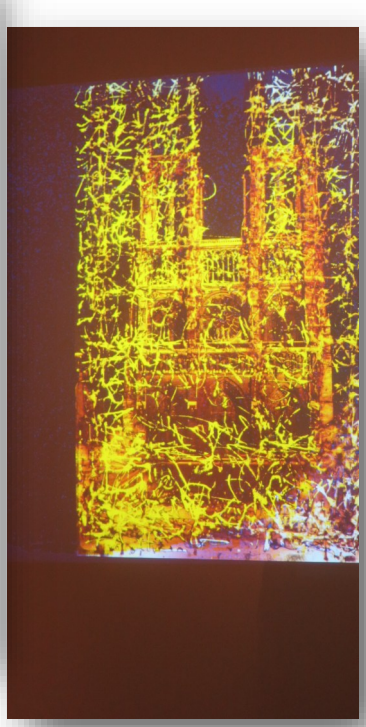
Installation in Turbine Hall at Tate Modern

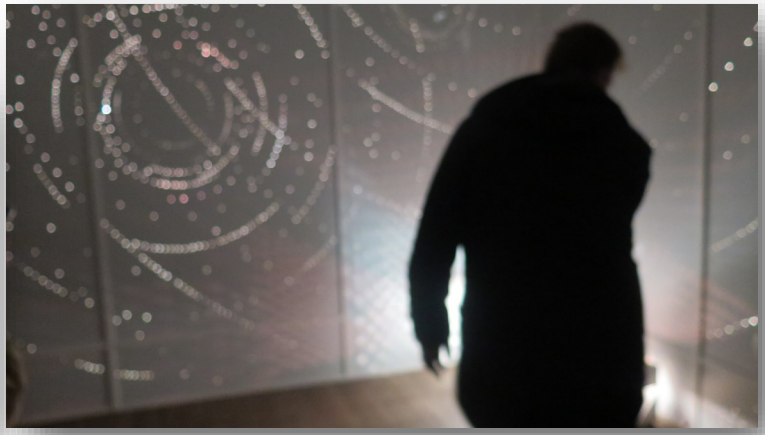
This exhibition at Tate Modern was fascinating but as it consisted of lights in many forms it was a difficult subject to capture here

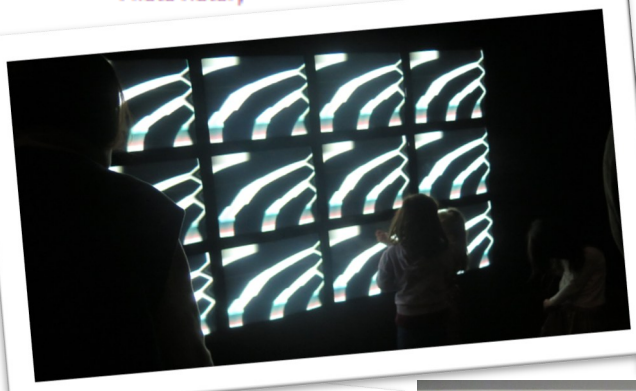


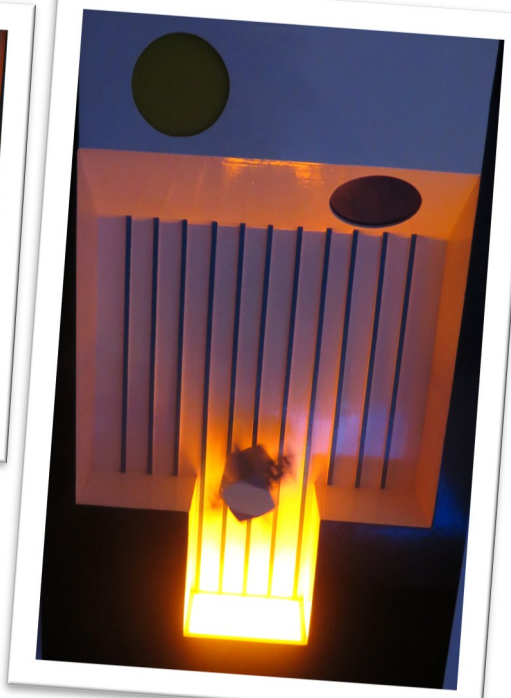


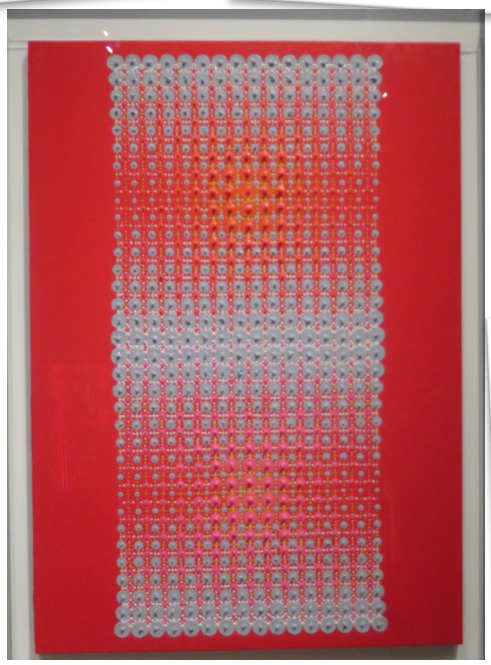


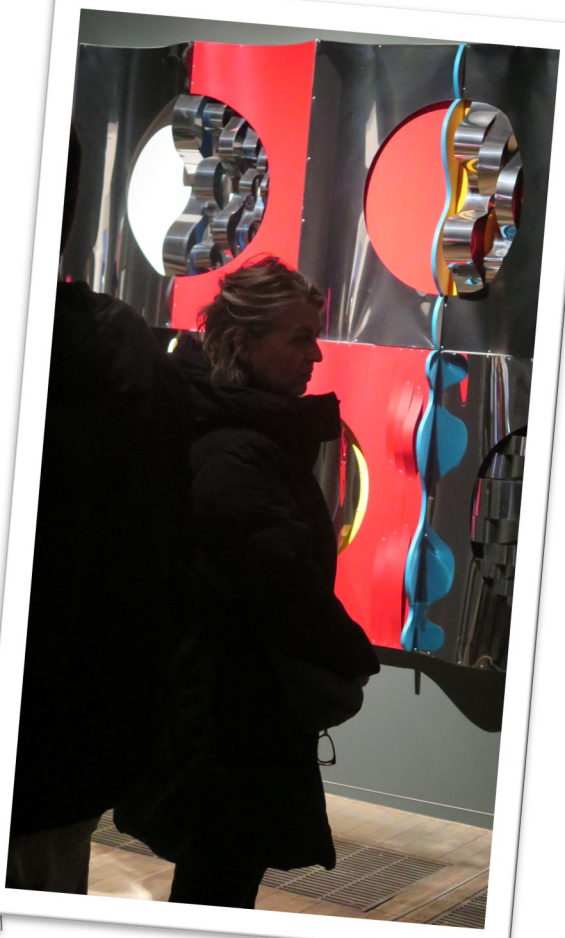


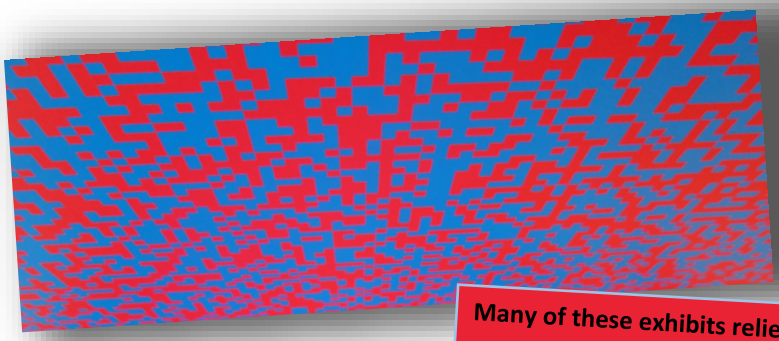


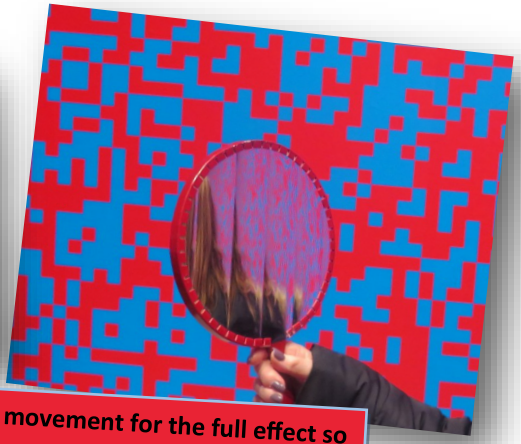




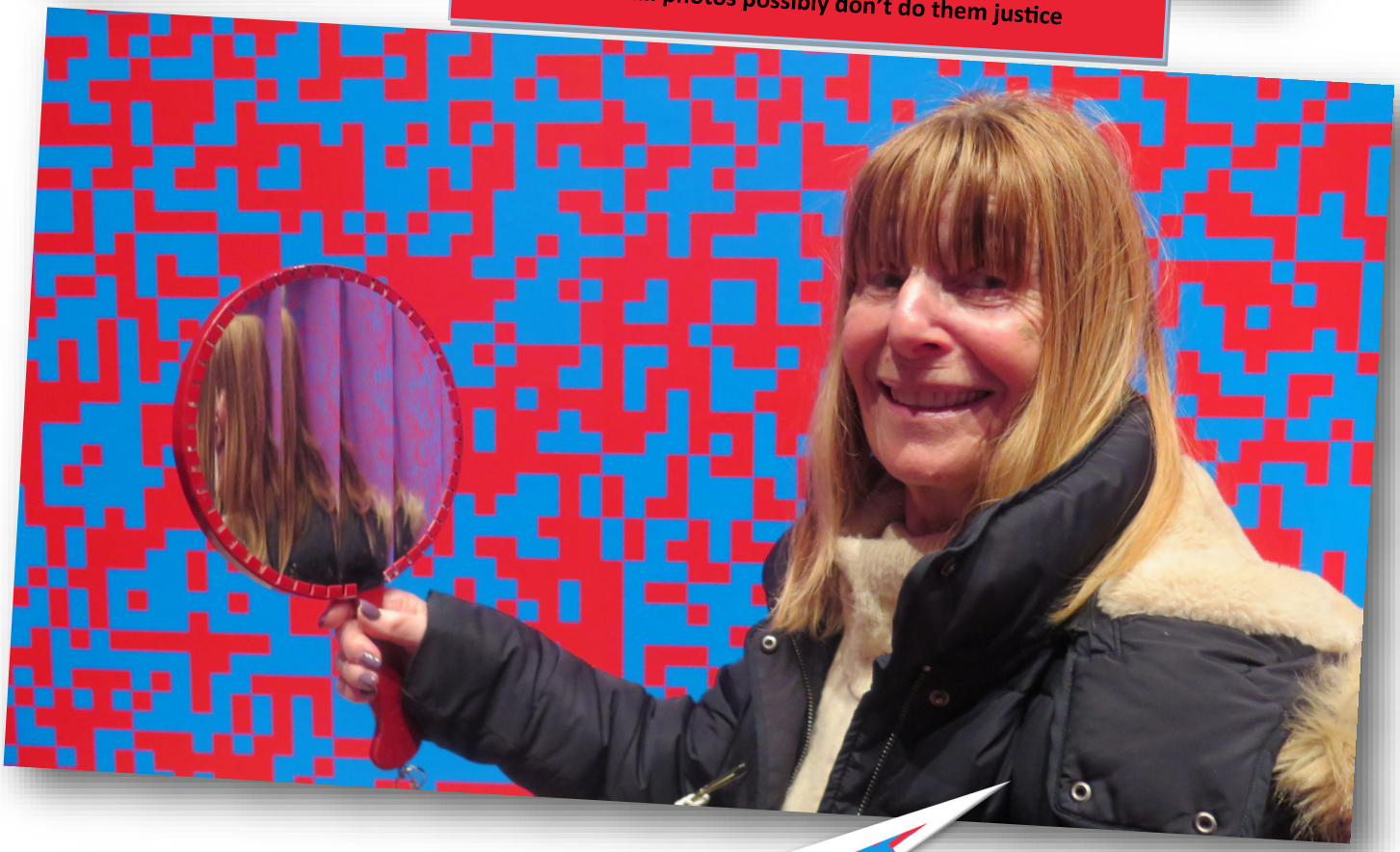


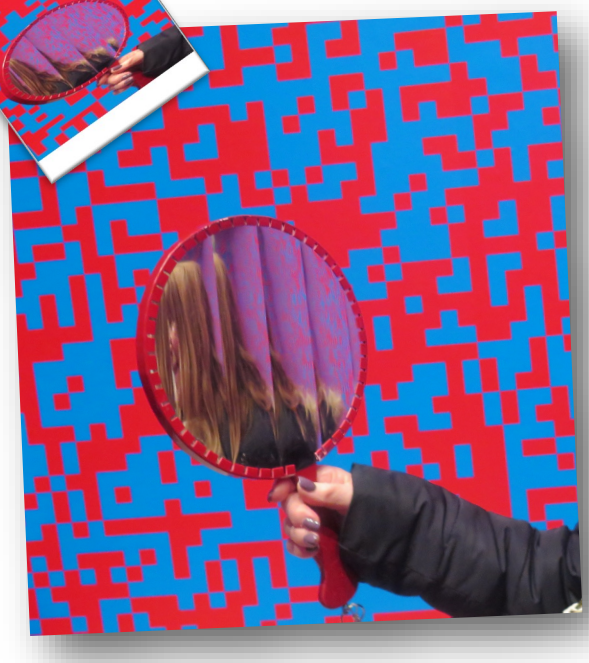


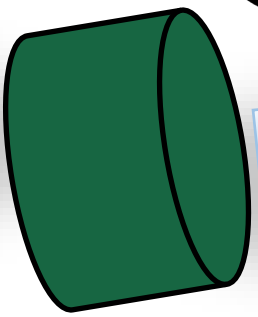




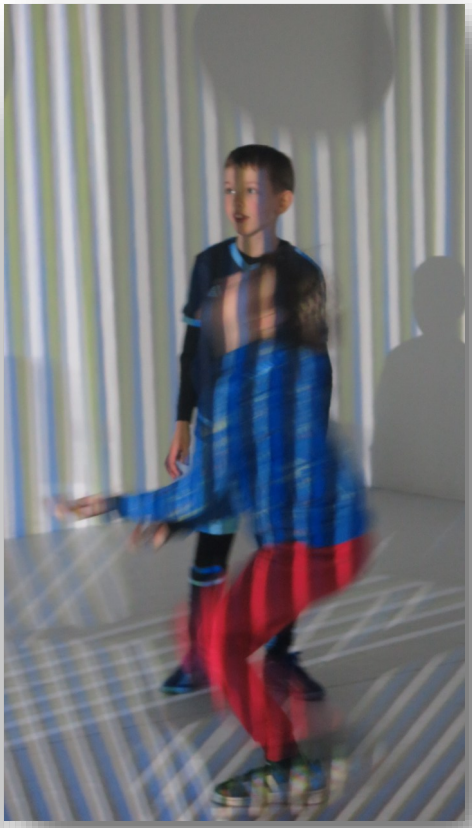
Many of these exhibits relied on movement for the full effect so these still photos possibly don't do them justice

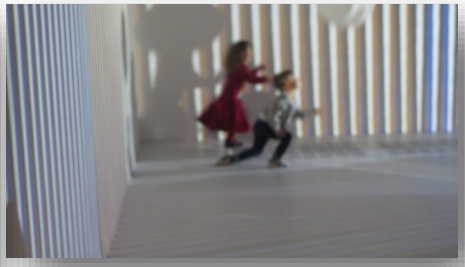


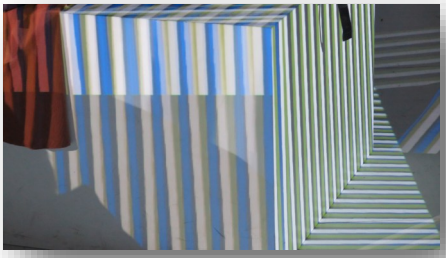


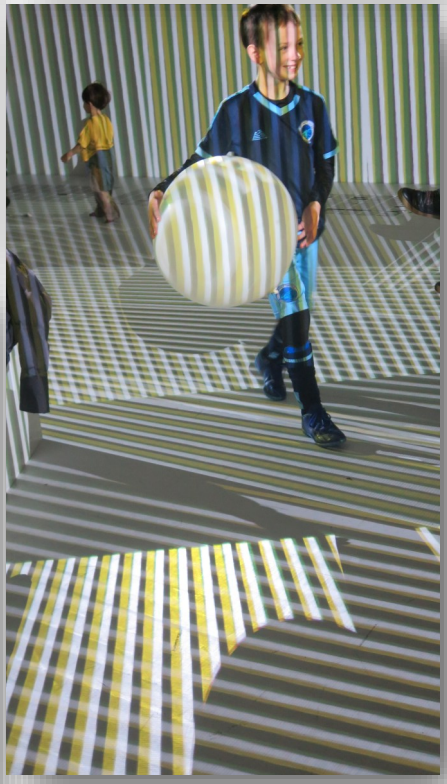


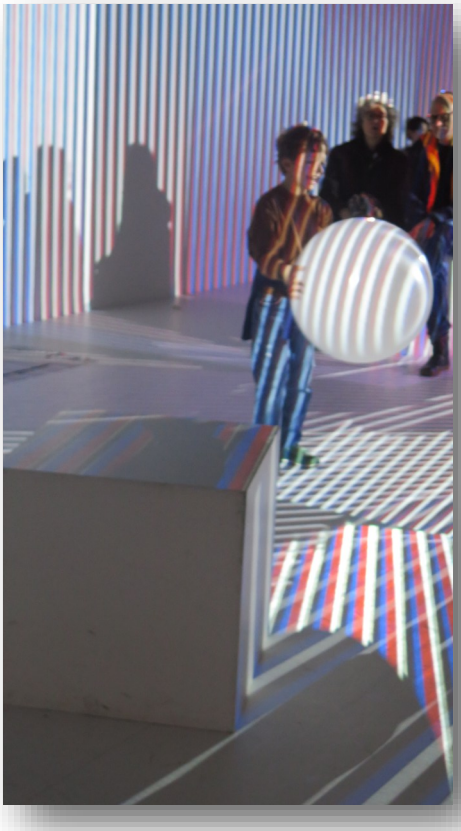
Changing colours

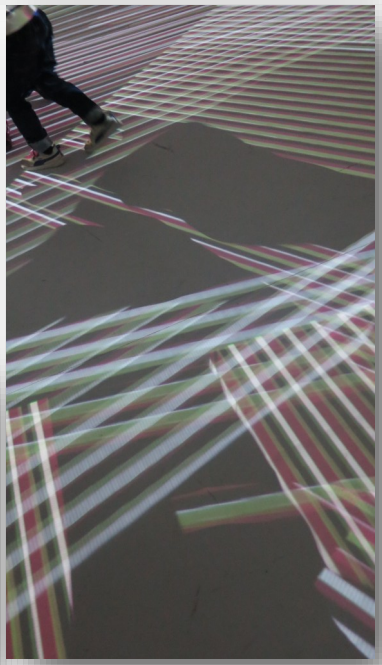


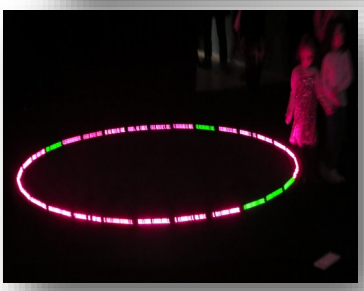


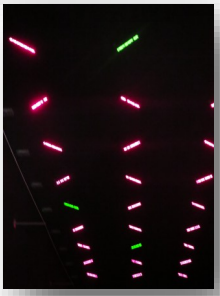


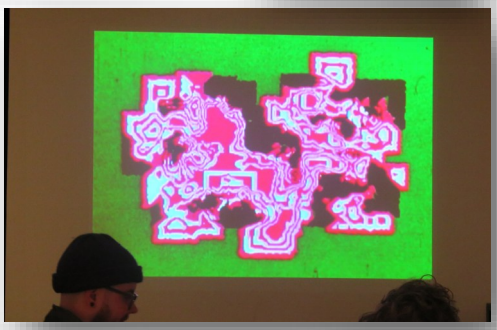


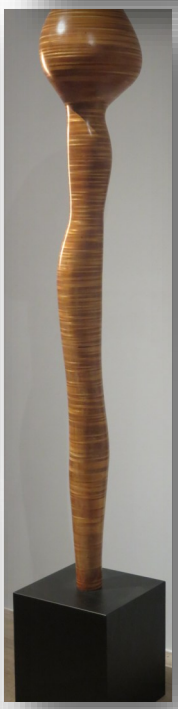


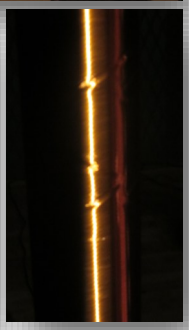


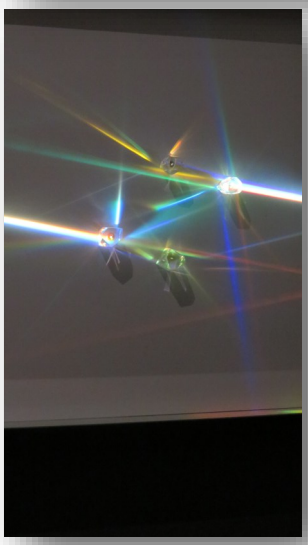


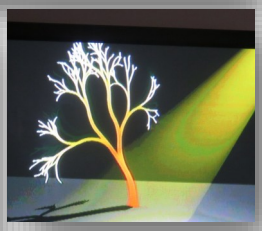


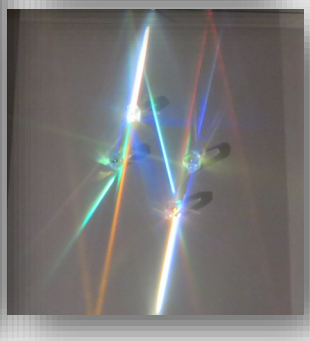


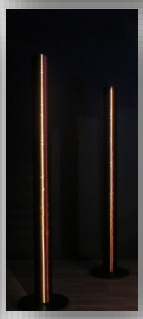


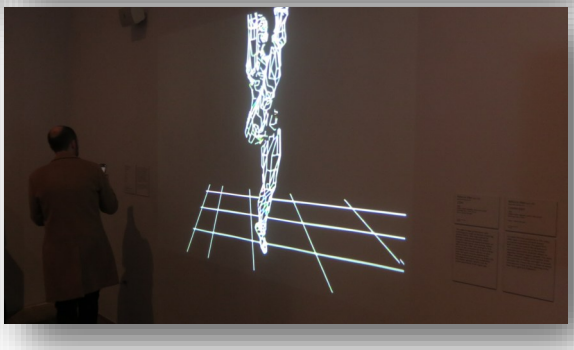


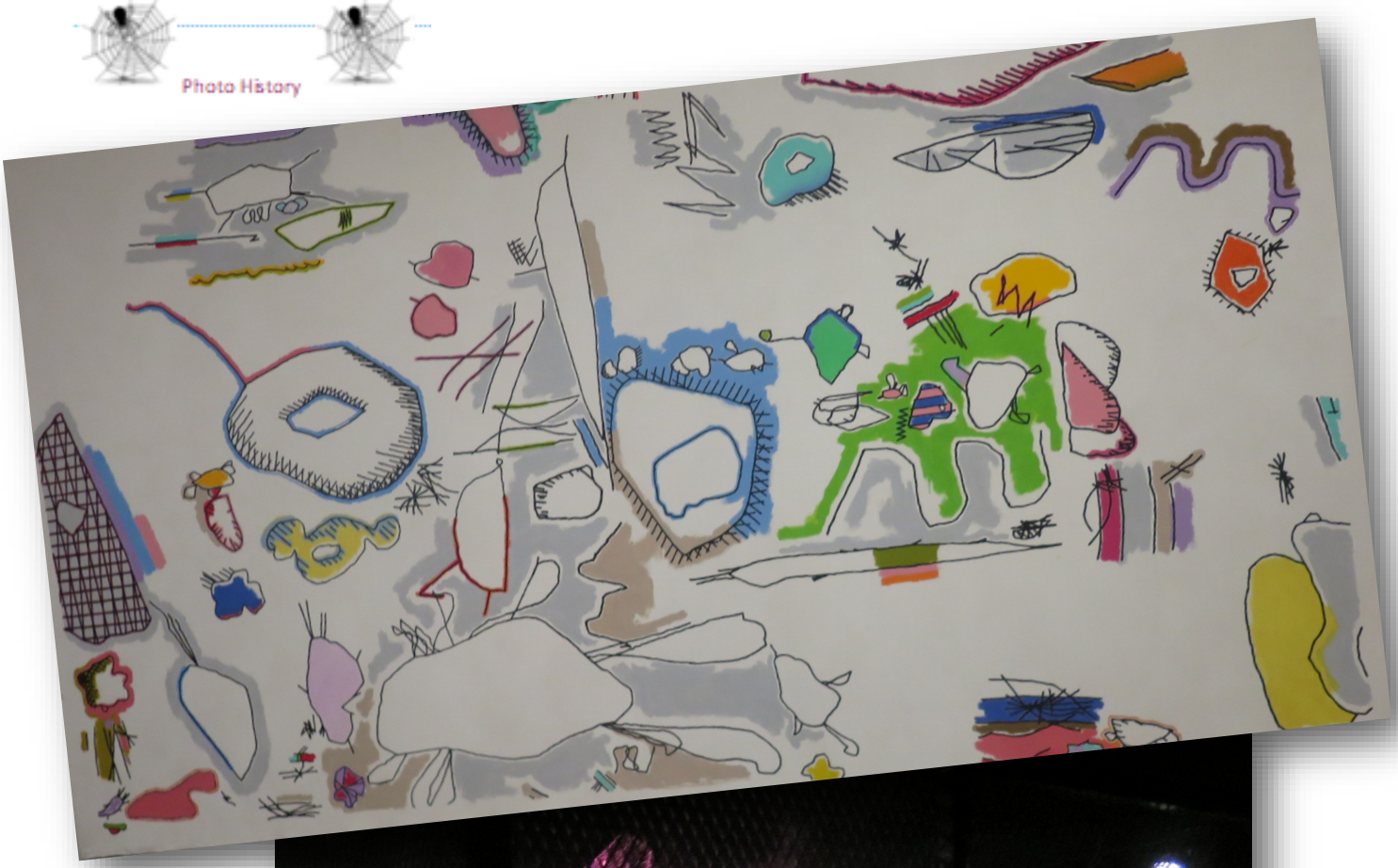












ENFIELD DISPATCH

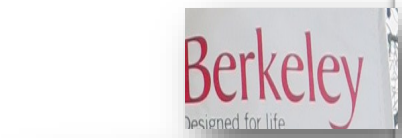
This week, the fate of Whitewebbs Park is set to be sealed—Tuesday 11thFeb (also Lynn's 80th birthday) councillors on Enfield's planning committee will discuss the highly controversial plans by Tottenham Hotspur for a women's football academy on Green Belt parkland. Civic centre planning officers have recommended the plans – which will see around half of the former golf course fenced off to the public – for approval. They state that the proposed development demonstrates "very special circumstances" to justify enclosure of the park and accords with national and local policies. But councillors will still have to come to their own conclusion, and cast their vote accordingly. Unusually for a planning committee, the meeting is taking place in the council chamber itself from 7pm, likely because large numbers of people are expected to attend in the public gallery.

I attended the protest scheduled to take place outside the civic centre from around 6pm.

As everyone (including Lynn) said "It's a forgone conclusion, money talks"..but I still felt I had to go. ……They were right!!!

Trent Park Estate..

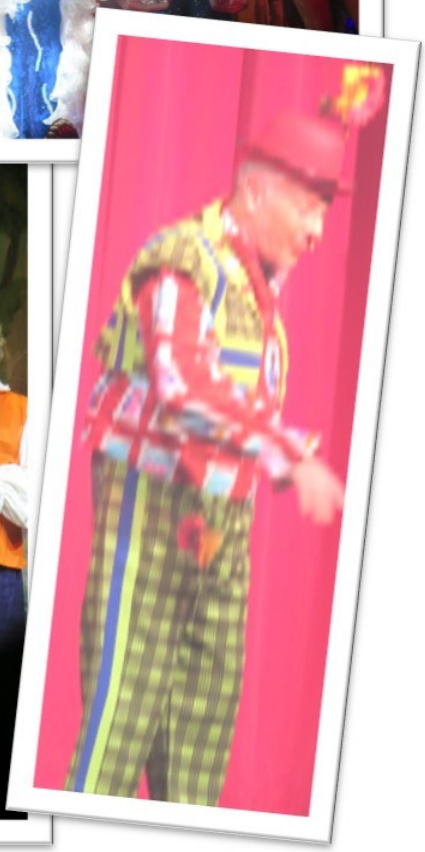
February 2025



These shots , together with all the earlier ones, will show how the building of Trent Park estate progresses

Once again Tobs arranged a great fun afternoon lunch at The Brick Lane Musical Hall (close to Pontoon Dock on the DLR.) It consisted of a great meal followed by a totally 'unacceptable' risqué mock-pantomime.

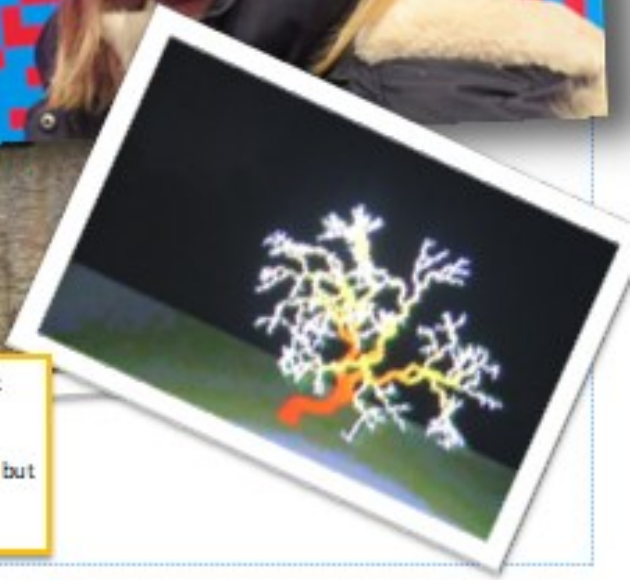
All in the best possible taste



HAPPY 80th BIRTHDAY!

Following on the 'fun time' theme , our small family enjoyed a birthday lunch for my lovely Lynn. She looked fantastic and everyone enjoyed the 'low key' (by request) informal lunch at The West Lodge Park Hotel

Lynn's 80th birthday thanks so much for coming and making the day so special



It's being a family that makes us unique and we are so happy that you are are here today..

Big smiles and happy thoughts for all those who are in our minds but not able to share today with us

Our great family

The smiles say it all

Lynn's 80th birthday
thanks so much for
coming and making